CHATS ABOUT CURRENT AND FUTURE EVENTS AT THE THEATRES.

grage Grief Illustrated by an Incident at the lack's-Plans for Mrs. James Brown Potter's Tour-The Present Season One of the Best Ever Known-A New Star.



cident furnished by Miss Georgia Cayvan's wreath, used in " The Wife" at the Lyceum Theatre, which some time ago was the cause of her getting a black eye at rehearsal. It convulsed the audience and showed plainly how little actors and actresses

At after the curtain has fallen, and manage to get a little recreation between the acts. As a rule the audience does not see this recreation. It would spoil the illusion of the play. At the end of the first act of " The Wife " Henry Miller sees Miss Cayvan, who has married another, arrayed in her wedding clothes. The sight is so painful to him that he rushes forward, seizes the wreath, shrieks : " Take it off, I say, take it off," and dashes it to the ground. On the night in question Mr. Miller did his pleasant little shriek nicely. "Take it off, take it off," he cried, but somehow or other he missed his aim and could not reach the wreath. It stayed on, and the curtain descended upon the act. The applause was not particularly inspiring, as Mr. Miller had missed a good point. The large audience didn't seem to want the curtain raised, at least so Mr. Miller and Miss Cayuan thought. No sooner was the curtain down than Mr. Miller went up the stage and faced Miss Cayvan. That little lady took off the wreath, stooped in the attitude of a quoit player, and advanced to Mr. Miller, "See if you can catch it now" and was about to throw it in a sportive manner, when,

to her horror and dismay, she saw the cur-

tain was up and the audience in full appre-

ciation of the scene. The surpriselof the

cation of the scene. The surprise of the two artists literally rooted them to the ground. They could not see the humorous side of the situation. Miss Cayvan afterwards said that it was a case of stage fright which far exceeded that of her first appearance. Mr. Miller cannot explain why it was that he couldn't move off the scenes. But the audience laughed and forgot the mishap, and it is not likely to occur again. School," at Wallack's last night, drew crowded audience that evidently appreciated the dainty humor of Robertson's charming comedy and the excellence of Mr. Abbey's company. There were several new-comers in the organization and they met with a very favorable reception. Miss Netta Guion ap-peared as Bella, and made that extremely peared as Bella, and made that extremely goody-goody young woman as attractive as possible. Mrs. Louisa Eldridge was a capital Mrs. Sutcliffa, and Mrs. Dodworth, who was seen for the first time in an American theatre, did the unsatisfactory part of Krux very fairly. John Gilbert was heartily applauded as Dr. Sutcliffe. Mrs. Abbey was not a good Naomi Tighe. She made herself too different from the other schoolgiris. It was evident that her position in the company was superior to that of the others. She was too loud, too self-conscious and far too friendly with the audience. In the last act, however, Mrs. Abbey did capitally with the love letter. Osmond Tearle as Jack Poyntz, E. D. Ward as Lord Beaufoy, and J. W. Pigott as Beau Farintosh were conventional. "School" was well staged.

Since the announcement of the big production of "She" at Niblo's, companies with that play as an attraction have been springing up like mushrooms. A company, organized a short time ago, played one week in Williamsburg. This week a company under the management of Richard C. White is dragging through an engagement in Philadelphia. The sudden departure of its backer, Dr. Washington C. Winters, placed the scheme in a very precarious condition, so that on Saturday night it was generally concluded that no further performances would be given. However, on Monday night, without any announcement in the newspapers, the company opened again. Mr. White said in Philadelphia that he could not tell how long "She" would run. The money he received in New York to continue the performances was from a friend not in the theatrical business. The Niblo's people are not daunted by these productions, "Called Back" was treated in a similar way. So was "The Martyr" and a humber of other plays.

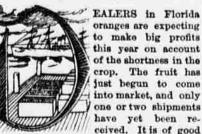
The present season has been one of the best ever known in the theatrical world, so say various theatrical agencies. This is supposed to be due to the interstate commerce bill, which, instead of being detrimental to the interests of the profession, has proved beneficial. It has kept a great many of the cheaper companies from going on the road, and left the field comparatively clear for the bester ones. The number of companies on the road has been reduced by about 25 per cent. The New York theatres are mostly prospering, and in the larger cities, like Boston,

Philadelphia, Washington and Chicago, business has never been better. Next season promises to be good from a "stellar" standpoint though managers dread with a rigorous and overwhelming dread the effect of a Presidential election. Next year, however, Mary Anderson, Coquelin, the Meiningen Company. Booth and Barrett and Nellie Farren's Burlesque Company, from London, promise good things for the managers of those attractions.

One of the new additions to the ranks of One of the new additions to the ranks of the ambitious young men who would a starring go is E. H. Van Vechten, who played the part of the English lord in "The Little Tycoon." He will start about the first of the year with a new play. R. E. Graham, of the same company, will follow Mr. Van Vechten's example.

Mrs. Potter has reduced her time in Boston Airs. Potter has reduced her time in Boston from two weeks to one. She will play in that city beginning Jan. 2. Mr. H. Clay Miner intends taking her through a great number of "one-night" towns in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Potter's reputation will undoubtedly bring her one large audience, and Mr. Miner is of the opinion that short visits will be more profitable than long ones.

ORANGES ARE SCARCE THIS YEAR. The Crop in Florida Much Smaller and Prices Higher Than Usual.



EALERS in Florida oranges are expecting to make big profits this year on account crop. The fruit has just begun to come into market, and only

quality, However, and this is encouraging. "We have received none of the fruit as yet," said one of the largest retail dealers in the market to-day, "because the first fruit that | The New York Athletic Club man is a great arrives is always sour, and we have to keep it so long before it becomes sweet that it does athletes, and has a mortgage on at least four not pay to buy it now. The later shipments are always sweeter. None of the retail dealers begin to handle Florida oranges before December or the last part of November for

ers begin to handle Florida oranges before December or the last part of November for this reason.

"The crop is very short this year, and if reports are true there will not be more than half as many Florida oranges received in New York this year as last. I met a big Florida orangerraiser who has orchards of nearly eighteen thousand trees, the other day, and he told me that some of his orchards were not yielding at all. He could not tell what the cause of the barrenness was, but many of the trees had not blossomed at all. Many attribute it to the cold snap which destroyed so large a portion of the crop a year and a half ago, the effect of which is just making itself apparent, but others say that the climate this year has not been favorable.

"All the oranges that are received now are taken care of by the large commission merchants until the retail trade begins, when they expect to dispose of them readily enough, on account of the diminished supply. The price per box is now from \$3.50 to \$5. according to the size and quality of the fruit, which is a good deal higher than last year, when a fine quality of fruit could be purchased for \$2.50 and \$3. I don't believe that in a month from now you will be able to get any sort of Florida oranges, provided they are in good condition, short of \$4.50, and prices may go still higher."

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World? At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

Figh.
Fillet of Sole. Tomato Sauce. ROAST. Chicken, Stuffed, Succotash. Mashed Potato, Oyster Plant, DESSERT.
Apples Pie.
Pancakes. Cheese.
Chocolate.

Dainties of the Market.

Prime rib roast, 18c, to 20c.
Porterhouse steak, 25c.
Sirloin steak, 18c, to 20c,
Log mutton, 16c.
Lamb chops, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb chops, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb hinder lers, 14c, to 18c.
Roasting pir, 28.00 cato.
Roasting pir, 28.00 cato.
Roasting turkers, 14c, to 18c.
Canvasabacks, 28.50 pair.
Roston gense, 16c. to 29c.
Boston ducks, 18c. to 29c.
Cordinary ducks, 14c, to 18c.
Canvasabacks, 28.50 pair.
Rore little, 12c pair.
Rore little, 12c pair.
Roed birds, 21 dosen.
Rolbets, 28c. a piece.
Piever, 23 dos.
Rabbits, 28c. a piece.
Piever, 23 dos.
Rabbits, 28c. a piece.
Venicon, 28c. to 28c.
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Venicon, 18c. to 18c.
Rabbits, 28c.
Rabbits, 28c.

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. Best druggists, 10c.

ended: and standing in the lobby, I saw the young lady come out with a male companion, enter a carriage, and whirl away.

"Very likely I shall never see her again," I muttered; "but I would give month's allowance to know who she is."

Then I sauntered into a neighboring billiard-room and played a game with a stranger, a proceeding which billiard-room etiquette is gracious enough to allow. My opponent was a well-dressed young man, and exceedingly affable in his manners—so much so that were on quite familiar terms before the second game had been finished. Our conversation ran about as follows:

"No, not exactly; have been living here a couple of months or so."

"And have seen in that time, I presume, all that is worth seeing in New York?"

"Well, no; I suppose, although I have improved the time tolerably well."

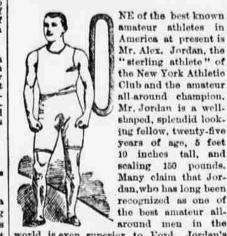
"Well, yours is something like my own case. I came to this city several weeks ago, and have been looking about quite industriously ever since, taking in the gambling hells, &c. But last night I saw what is worth seeing—a gambling saloon that is a paradise of luxury. Everything about it is so quiet, retired and elegant. It is kept, too, by a woman—at least, so I was informed—and a remarkable beauty she is, too."

A gambling saloon kept by a woman was in play. At that instant one of the ruffians

SPORTS INDOORS AND OUT TWO TESTS OF A HALF DOLLAR.

PEN PICTURE OF JORDAN, THE N. Y. A. C.'S STERLING ATHLETE.

Series of Moonlight Chases Through Prospect Park-All the Harriers Ready for Cold-Weather Sport-Dog Fanciers Going South-Fine Sport Promised at the Manhattan Club's Cross-Country Run.



amateur athletes in America at present is Mr. Alex. Jordan, the "sterling athlete" of the New York Athletic Club and the amsteur all-around champion. Mr. Jordan is a wellshaped, splendid looking fellow, twenty-five years of age, 5 feet 10 inches tall, and scaling 150 pounds. Many claim that Jordan, who has long been recognized as one of the best amateur all-

world, is even superior to Ford, Jordan's of the shortness in the first entry into athletics was when he joined that nursery of champions, the Pastime Athletic Club, in 1879. Jordan's best hold is on the hurdles and the running broad jump. one or two shipments | He holds the record over the timbers for 120 have yet been re- yards-16 1-5 seconds-and his running broad jump record is 22 feet 61/4 inches. There are only two amateur jumps of this kind in the world that are ahead of this-they are Ford's, 23 feet, and Jack Voorhee's, 22 feet 8 inches. favorite, is one of the most gentlemanly of

The first of a series of moonlight chases through Prospect Park, Brooklyn, by the Prospect Harriers, will take place this evening, and the event has already aroused much interest in amateur sport circles. Saturday, however, will be a red-letter day for the Harriers. The Prospect Club will have their third paper chase of the season on that day; the Fleetfoot Harriers and the Crescent Athletic Club will have runs across country in Long Island, and the open cross-country handicap of the Spartan Harriers, the start being at Mount Vernon, will be run. The latter will be an important event, for such well-known long-distance runners as E. C. Coster, Skillman, Lloyd and Collett will take part

The ninth annual field trial meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club commences next Monday at High Point, N. C., and several members of the Westminster Kennel Club, and many dog fanciers in this vicinity will start on Saturday for the South. The West-minster Kennel Club will give its dog show at the Madison Square Garden on Feb. 21, 22, 23 and 23 of next year. 23 and 23 of next year.

The fall games of the Seventh Regiment will be held at the Armory on Saturday, Dec. 3. There will be an inter-company tug-of-war, each team being composed of four men, with the time limited to five minutes and the combined weight 685 pounds, which promises to be the great event of they day.

The annual handicap cross county run of the Manhattan Athletic Club, which will be held on Nov. 24. promises much sport. The distance is five miles, and the start will be made from High Bridge. Five medals will reward the winners.

PRETTY BONNETS AT WALLACK'S.

In one of the lower boxes a young woman appeared in a handsome white silk dress, cut low. She attracted a great deal of attention. Mrs. Abbey's bright red dress in the first act matched a number of the bonnets seen in the audience. Red is very popular at the

A curious bonnet had a foundation of black velvet. It was dotted closely with jet beetles and surmounted with black and white

A costume suggestive of the Puritan maiden was of light gray cloth, plainly made. The bonnet was of gray and so were the gloves and the cloak.

A little lady who arrived in an enormous hat and took a front seat removed the offending Gainsborough. She was rewarded by a number of grateful glances.

A lady in a back seat wore a plain gray cashmere dress, which was set off and decid-edly enlivened by a large white silk embroid-ered sash, elaborately arranged.

The New Wrinkle for Cigarette-Smokers. [From the Philadelphia News 1

The heart of the ultra-fashionable youth has intterly begun influencing his pocket to the extent of \$12 or \$15 for a half-ounce weight cigarette-holder. The tiny bowl and stem are made of solid gold, with daintily enamelled forget-me-nots scattered over the surface. The mouthpiece is of clouded amber.

When All Else Failed. NEW YORK, March 31, 1887.

GENTLEMEN:
After many so-called remedies had failed to CURE me of a very sore and inflamed throat, with loss of volce, I triod a bottle of your EXPECTORAST, and an very glad to say that long before I had taken the contents thereof I was ENTIRELY CURED. Please send C. O. D. three bottles of your "Riker's Compound Barssparilla" and oblige

Col. Billington Crum and an Alderman Gain Valuable Knowledge.



WONDER if that's good ?" remarked Punderson, meditatively, as he sounded a half dollar on the bar at Alderman P. Divver's with a dogged sort of clinging to the tent-homes Park row resort. The until fairly driven from them by howling December piece fell with a dull, sickening thud, and Col. Billington Crum snuffed contemptu-

AMERICAN GYPSIES ON THE MOVE.

The Wild, Wandering Life of a People wit

Millions of Dollars

[From the Pitteburg Disputch.]
From the 1st to the 15th of November the great

movement of American Gypsies from their wander

ing merripen, or life, upon the road to winter

quarters is in full progress. Some begin to fly

from the frosty days a month earlier. Others wait

storms. Prequently the larger bands divide into

several smaller portions. These gradually work

their way back from extreme northern points, to

Die Girlie Picture in a Packet Cale.

"I gave you a sliver dollar for some cigars half

in hour ago. Will you look over your money-

day afternoon. A well-dressed young man was the

speaker. His face wore a worried and anxious

The Mazy Waltz Just 100 Years Old. [From the Philadelphia Times.] "The waltz," said a dancing-master last even-

all dances. It is danced all over the world. And,

birth occurs on the 20th of December in this year.

Riding Trousers for Ladies.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]
The outfit complete consists of three pieces-

habit bodice, skirt and trousers and melton cloth

of different degrees, according to the use to which it is to be put, is recommended as superior to any

other make of cloth. There are three grades of

Ringing

is the most beautiful and most popular of

drawer and see if it has been passed out ?" It was in a Chestnut street cigar store late Satur-

"Any fool would know that was ously. bogus," he said. "You must have picked that up over in a macaroni restaurant or No. I didn't, but the Alderman says it

No. 1 didn't, but the Androman says it ain't good for the cocktails for you and me."

"Any man who would take a piece like that ought to be sent to an idiot asylum," remarked Col. Crum, sententiously.

"Wall I think you are both wrong," said marked Col. Crum, sententiously.
"Well, I think you are both wrong," said
Punderson, argumentatively; whereat the
Colonel's combativeness became aroused and
he ejaculated impatiently: "I'll bet you \$10

it's bad, and leave it to anybody."
"I'll take that bet," replied the other, apparently much excited; and he laid two V's on the bar.
The Vice-President of the City Legislature

became interested, and readily assented to Punderson's proposition that he hold the

Col. Crum had offered the wager by force of a bad habit of always clinching an argu-ment by this expression of the courage of his convictions, and not because he meant it, for he detests wagers and dreads contact with the betting lunatic. But he laid a crisp \$10 note in the hand of P. Divver, whereupon Punderson picked up the piece which had caused all the discussion and slowly peeled off a tinfoil covering which had been nicely fitted and pressed on the genuine half dollar. Then he again sounded the piece on the bar.

It gave forth the true silvery ring.

He reached for the money in the hands of the Aldermen, while the stakeholder and the victim were too dumfounded to speak. The Alderman was so lost in admiration of Punderson that he failed to hear the call of the derson that he falled to hear the can of the latter for "those cocktails, and take some-thin yourself" till it had been repeated. Then he ejaculated in a dazed sort of a way, "By George! that trick's worth as much as my Alderman's berth to me." Col. Crum was dejected. He declares, however, that he is done betting a man at his own game.

ABOUT-TOWN COSSIP.

Big Isidor Wormser, of the German banking house of that name, navigates around the floor with a fiercely curled nastache. He is jolly enough when not attending to business, Secretary Ely, of the Stock Exchange, is a handsome man of medium height, with iron gray hair and mustache. He knows more about the Exchange routine than any one in this town.

Victor Newcomb, one of the most substantial of Wall street's prominent men, is of me-dium height, with a full brown beard, and wears eyeglasses. He is quiet in dress and

Adele Cornalba, the dancer, is the wife of Polifonté Morrelli, the restaurant proprietor of East Twenty-eighth street. Mmc. Cornalba practises daily, and says that graceful danc-ing requires a great deal of hard work.

Sergt. Walter L. Thompson, of the Harlem Police, at the Harlem Democratic Club the other night, presented Cyrus W. Hubbell, the successful Aldermanic candidate of the Twenty third Assembly District, with a wheel-hub and bell decorated with ribbons and flowers in honor of his victory.

Col. John A. McCaull, submits the manu-

Col. John A. McCaull submits the manu-Col. John A. McCaull submits the manuscripts of any plays he may receive to that sterling actress. Mme. Mathilde Cottrelly, He abides by her judgment, which is said to be excellent. She reads everything, and no author who confides a play to Col. McCaull can complain that his work has not been considered.

Too Previous. [From the Nebraska State Journal,] Lady Patron-I want to get some good rat

poison. Druggist (with embarrassment)-Really, you are in a great haste, aren't you?
"Haste? I don't see it. What do you mean?"

"Well, you know you've only been married to your fourth husband two months and"— "For the sake of appearances you ought to wait a while. I am afraid you will have to go elsowhere for it."

Nothing Wrong in It.

[Press the St. Paul Globs.]
College Professor—Mr. Samson, what's that you've got in your hand? Samson—A hatchet.

'Is that a rope on your shoulder ?" What are those spots on your clothes ?"
Blood."

"What have you been doing, sir?"
"Hazing the new student."

She Felt So, Too. [From the Chicago Tribune.] "Laura," said the young man, despairingly,

I know it is growing late, but this may be the last evening I shall ever see you. If there is no hope for me, Laura-if your answer this night is a final one—there is no happiness for me in this world except in the grave. Wide and deep it yawns be-fore me, but I fear it not. It yawns "— "So do I, George; so do I," said Laura, wear-ity.

Anti-Poverty in France. [From Valtaire.]
"My dear friend, how were you able to acquire

such an immense fortune?' "By a very simple method,"
"What method is that?"

"When I was poor I made out that I was rich, and when I got rich I made out that I was poor."

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Ma 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

In the ears, sometimes a rearing, burning sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by estarch, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarch. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarch, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarch was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant disagreeable, especially in the winter

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and received

Noises

Hood's Sarsaparilla

women with whom he had time to get disgusted.

Well, we were married. He proved to be penniless; but I cared not for that so long as I thought he loved me.

My married life, after a few blissful months, had been moderately happy. A little longer, and my society seemed to have lost its charm for my husband, and he was never at ease except when we were out in society or had friends at home. I found my own domestic comforts neglected, myself uncared for.

Edward proved to be the worst-tempered, most selfish, peevish, irritable man in the was one of those men who recognize no rights save their own, and who make of their own wishes and desires the sole laws regulating their lives. We quarrelled, and I ceased caring for him.

I hated him, My parents died; and, left alone and defenseless, I suffered his tyranny. In less than a year he had squandered a large portion of my fortune, and had secured possession of the balance. He then took me to New York, and fitted up a private gambling-house. Compelling me to assume the name of Lou Aubrey, and surrounding himself with two or three willing tools, he made me a a kind of figure-head for the infamous den, relying upon my beauty to advertise the place. What could I do but submit?

this life, but eternity.

Moving in the best society of New Orleans at that time was Edward Randall. He had one of those physiognomies that make an impression instantly: it was full of power and intellect. The tones of his voice expressed all these characteristics; yet there was always something about him that seemed strange—as if he constantly maked something of his real nature. Alas: such proved to be too true. He had, he said, just returned from a European tour. His artistic talents, his superior organization, had led him to distain the frivolity of New Orleans life. He had been away more than five years. It was not strange, I thought, that a man so different trong the young men of the day should be at once impressed and charmed by a young girl like myself, so unlike the brilliant, frivolous

SCALY, ITCHY SKIN Boston Girls Chew Gum by the Ton-A man whose business is that of selling chewing gum informed me that about forty tons of that de-

sectable compound are sold annually here in Bos-

ton slone. The company that he represents have invested over \$50,000 in boxes which are ingen-

ously constructed to deliver five good, liberal

'chews " to the customer who deposits a "nickel "

in the top of the box. These boxes are distributed

free of charge all over the city and country and it

requires a small army of men to collect the coins

requires a small army of her and refull the boxes with chewing-gum. I inquired if unscruptulous persons did not occasionally deposit articles other than the coin of the realm, in order to obtain the gum result, and he replied that old knife blades, buttons, bits of from and lead and other debris were often found in the

in anscriptious persons that not occasionally deposit articles other than the coin of the realm, in
order to obtain the gum result, and he repiled that old kuite blades, buttons, tilts of iron
and lead and other debris were often found in the
boxes, but they hardly ever responded unless they
heard the ring of the true metal. The non-chewing putile have very little idea of the extent to
which this innocent habit of exciting the salvary,
glands is practised. Perhaps it serves its purpose
in silaying the craving for nervous excitement so
common to the American people, and if, as I am
informed is the case, it often cures the inveterate
tobacco chewer of his disjusting habit, it will
prove a blessing, and its use might be encouraged
by legislative enterments. Who knows, as the
sgent aforesaid exclaimed, what diminution of
crime, what purity in politics and what cleaning up
of the moral atmosphere might not result from a
liberal supply of gum gratuitously furnished in
certain quarters.

AMUSEMENTS.

5 TH AVE, THEATRE, Mr. JOHN STETSON Proprietor and Manager. Mr. JOHN STETSON POSITIVELY LAST WEEK.

MRS. POTTER

in first presentation in America of LOVAL LOVELE BELLEW (By COUTING A MERCE BELLEW (By COUTING A MERCE BELLEW AND MR. LOSED'H HAWORTH.

MONDAY NOV 21

MICALLI OPPERA COMPANY.

Presenting the Hindre Comic Opera,

THE BEGUM.

DOCKSTADER'S.

BLACK FAUST

plendid Scenery, Costumes, Singing and Electrics
THE GREAT FIRST PART,
CLEVELAND TRIP Revived by Request,
EVENINGS, 8.30, SATURDAY MATINES, 2.30,

THIS EXPLICATION OF THE PARTY ON THE PARTY ON CALVARY, RESERVED SEATS, \$1. ADMISSION, 500.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE,
EDWARD HARRIGAN Proprieto
M. W. HANLEY Manage

EDWARD HARRIGAN
IN CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS.
Dave Braham and his popular orchestra,
wednesday Matines—Saturday.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Manager.

Robson and Crane

THE HENRIETTA.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.

PRICES:
1Oc.
Reserved Seats,

H.R.JACOBS'S OWN COMPANY
IN

20c., 30c. and THE WAGES OF SIN.

SOc. Nov. 21—Benj. Maginley in INSHAVOGUE.

STAR THEATRE.
MIS. HENRY IRVING.
MISS ELLEN TERRY.
and the Lyceum Company Every Evening and Saturday
Mattnee.
FAUNT.
Saturday Evening, LOUIS XI.
Week Beginning 11st November,
Every Evening (except Saturday) and Saturday Matinee.
FAUNT.
Baturday Night, Nov. 26, THE BELLS and JINGLE.

14TH STREET THEATRE-CORNER OTH AVE.

230 ST. TABERNACLE.

And all Scaly and Itching Skin and Scalp Diseases cured by Cuticura.

Psoriasis, Kezems, Tetter, Ringworm, Lioben, Pruritms, Neal Read, Milk Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Greecs' and Washerroman's Itch, and every species of Rehins, Barning, Seely, Pimply Humora of the National Sealin, with Loss of Hair, are instantly relieved such encoding queed by Cuttu-una, the great Skin Cure, and Cuttura Seale, an enqueste Skin Beautifur externally, and Cutturuna, the new Hilbert Further, internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

PSORIASIS, OR SCALY SKIN.

their way back from extreme northern points, to their winter homes in cities and towns, or to where the climate is tolerable for a little longer stay in their lovel out-of-door existence. Their far annual pligrimings are remarkable. I have visited Gypay bands in New Bronswick whose members owned property in Central Texas. Beatining on February they are travelling leisurely in the finest of wagons, and with droves of the finest horses, trading, selling, dickering, telling fortunes along, as the season advanced, fairly coming with the spring from the South, until June found them, like many a more sristocratic wanderer, along the shores of the noble St. Croix. During September they would traverse the New England States. In October they were across New York and Fennsylvania and well into Kentucky; and before the Christmas-tide bad come they were back at their own home for a two-month putter and preparation for the next February departure, perhaps, across Missouri and Iowa, away into the dingles of the Sauk River Valley of Minnesota. These annual journeys often amount to 5,000 miles, an almost incomprehensitic distance when their apparent ceaseless roadside tarryings are considered. I, John J. Case, D.D.S., having practised dentistry in this country for thirty-five years, and being well known to thousands herealcoins, with a view to help any who are afflicted as I have been for the past I welvy years, teatily that the CUTICUES REMEDIES cured in of Peerisais, or Scaly Skin, in eight days, after the dectors with whom I had consulted gave me no help or accuragement. NEWTON, N. J. SOHN J. CASE, D.D.S.

DISTRESSING ERUPTION. Your CUTICUBA REMEDIES performed a wonderful cure ast summer on one of our constanters, an old gauthenian of eventy years of age, who suffered with a fearfully dis-cessing cruption on his head and face, and who had tried il remedies and doctors to no purpose. J. F. SMITH & CO.

DUSTPANFUL OF SCALES. an amost incompresentate distance ware their apparent ceaseless roadside tarryings are considered.

I have no doubt that a half million of the million and a half dypsies we now have among us are what are known among the Romany as drom Gypsies, that is, Gypsies of the road; Gypsies whose heritage of patriarchal and pligriming tradition will no more permit them to herd in towns, save out of necessity, than will foxes. Of these, as I have previously stated in print, I have names and addresses of nearly a thousand heads of families, or petty tribes, whose combined wealth exceeds \$200,000,000. Hosts astic from these have gained, or are securing, little properties. These largely consist of fine farms, country taverns stands, toll-gate privileges, tracts of woodland of which they are very foud, livery and sales stables in the smaller towns and villages, and, not infrequently, extensive town properties, particularly the larger sales stables in metropolitan cities. Thousands upon thousands are able to live comfortably without effort upon rentals and other incomes. But they are never idle, and they never fall of passing some portion of each submer upon trading, never cease. Nor does their fortune-telling, for the wife of a Gypsy worth a quarter of a million—and I have the acquaintance of more than one of these—will as nimbly tell your fortune for sliver as would the wife of the most poverty-stricken Gypsy tinker I ever helped solder a pan or patch a kettle.

H. E. Carpenter, Honderson, N. V., cursd of Paoria-sis or Leproof, of twenty years standing, by CUTICULE KEMERIES. The most wonderful cure on record. A dust partial of scales full from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die. ECZEMA RADICALLY CURED.

For the radical cure of an obstinate case of Eczoma of long standing, I give entire credit to the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

K. B. RICHARDSON, New Haven, Conn. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.: SOAR, 25c. RESOLVENT, St. Prepared by the Potter Date and CHEMICAL Co., Noteth, Mass. EF Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 disstrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and only skin pre vented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP. OLD FOLKS' PAINS.
Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation and Weakness of the Aged is the Cutterura Anti-Pain Prasters, the first and only pain-killing. Strengthening Plaster. New, Instantaneous and infallible.

do not show, but they fall over the tops of the boots and have straps which keep them in place. They are hemmed up at the bottom, are unlined, excepting at the trace and in the seat, and set into a deep, yoked band of firm, rich satin, black of the shade of the cloth. On the liner seam of the right leg, which goes over the ponumel of the saddle, there is a little fulness and litted lining of soft, there is a little fulness and litted lining of soft the knee when it is raised, while it is not enough to be loose or ill-diving when on the ground. The seat of the trousers is lined with wass leather, but the fastenings and fluish, in every respect, are exactly in accordance with the best models of tailor-made trousers for men.

Where Jet Comes From.

speaker. His face wore a worried and anxious look and betrayed considerable perturbation of spirit over the loss of the silver dollar. The dealer found that he had just eleven of the coins and he spread them in a row on the counter. The young man took them up one by one, weighed each in turn in his hand and an excression of vexation overspread his face as he laid the last down very carefully and murmured:

"I knew I couldn't tell that way."

Then he went at them again. This time he grasped the dollar firmly with one hand and pressed his nail upon the letter "E" in "States."

At the eleventh dollar, to which he applied the nail of the little finger, all the others having been broken in the fray, there came a sudden change in the appearance of the coin. Half of it side one way and half the other, and in the lower half, covered with a flat crystal, was the miniature of an extremely pretty girl. The young man heaved a sigh of reilef, laid down a greenback in exchange, and left the store ruefully regarding his broken finger nails. [From the St. Louis Republican.]
Jet is the commonest substance in use for perional ornaments, and yet not one out of 1,000 perons knows where it comes from or what it is composed of. The English jet, which is the most pop posed of. The English jet, which is the most popular, is dug on the coast of Yorkshire, near Whitby and Scarborough. The trade from Whitby dates back to the latter part of the sixteenth century, and jet is known to have been used for ornaments by the cerly Britions and their Roman conquerers. The price of the raw material is from 10 to 18 shillings a pound. It is worked altogether by hand. Pieces are sawed to the proper size and then the pattern is scratched upon the jet with a sharp pointed instrument. Then the workman takes a knife and commences to whittle the jet just as you might a stick of wood, the material working easily. With this knife and with small chisels he works out the pattern, after which the piece is taken to a grindstone and the rough parts are ground off. Swift whiring wheels do the polishing, except where there are deep incisions in the ornament, in which case boys fluish the polishing with a trips of itst. Brilliancy is given to the ornament by sprinkling on a little rouge and poishing lightly with a rubber. Jet was once used almost entirely in the way of pins, bracelets. &c., but now the larger part of the output is made up into dress trimmings. dar, is dug on the coast of Yorkshire, near by the way, the one hundredth anniversary of its On that day, one hundred years ago, a Spanish composer, named Vincent Martin, presented an opera in Vienna which contained a new dance that at once capitvated the people. It was adopted at all the balls immediately, and the furor rapidly extended to all parts of the world. That dance was the walts. Some changes have been made in it, of course, but the time and principal movement remain the same."

[Washington Correspondence Chicago Inter Ocean.]
As I entered one of the leading book stores no long ago I passed Mrs. Cleveland coming out. She had been making a large purchase for her library, and she bought editions of a number of poets lately. She buys good bindings, but not the most costly ones, and though she never attempts to cheapen the price of any book, her selection is so good that she invariably gets the worth of her money. Mrs. Cleveland buys standard works, novels of the better class, and her favorite poets are not the trashy ones by any means. The day she returned from the constitutional celebration at Philad-lomia she oriered a long list of books, and she has read a great deal this summer. She evidently buys for herself and not for the President, and the President has not been in a bookstore since he came to Washington. meltons in use—the heavy resistant for hunting purposes, the fine, full-faced but firm and warm for winter wear, and the flexible meltons, a lighter cloth with a minute rib for spring and aummer wear, or warmer climates than ours. The trousers take the place of the underskirts. They are not the trashy of she returned from the she original for warmer wear, or warmer climates than ours. The

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Nutl Week—THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.

the house. I hired two coachmen to captions.

the house, I have two coachines to catalous-ly remove the still insensible victim to a room in a second-class hotel, one of those hotels where few questions are asked. An

hour after this he returned to consciousn CONCLUSION.

When Edward Randall and his confeder-When Edward Randall and his confederates found that their victim had been spirited away, and that Lou was also missing, they were greatly alarmed. Supposing that the police would be immediately upon them, they fled, leaving the valuable furniture and fixtures of the house behind.

Upon awaking, and finding Lou attending him, Clarence Hastings was unable for a few moments to collect his scattered senses; but the circumstances of the murderous attack soon came back to him.

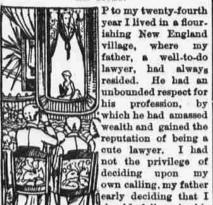
'Am I still in the villanous den?" he asked.

"Am I still in the villanous den?" he asked.

"No," replied Lou; "you are safe, but through the morest chance. They intended to kill you, but the arrival of some players obliged them to throw you into a closet. From a back door I had you steathily removed."

Clarence's injuries were not serious, and he was able to attend to his usual business affairs. Lou obtained lodgings in a respectable boarding house. Knowing the expensive and elaborate furniture of the late gambling-house was bought with her own money, she felt no delicacy in selling it. Upon the proceeds she was enabled to support herself. Clarence set about obtaining her divorce from her villainous husband, and this business, if no other motive, threw them fre-

WINNING A WIFE. HIS STORY.



reputation of being a cute lawyer. I had not the privilege of deciding upon my own calling, my father carly deciding that I should follow in his footsteps. So, after being educated at Harvard, I commenced the study of law in my father's office. Upon arriving at the age above mentioned, and naving been admitted to the bar, a position was secured for me with a New York law firm, where I would

have the chance of "showing what was in Metropolisan life was new to me, and, while I did not plunge recklessly into its discipations, I was disposed to see life. Every evening found me at the theatre, and later hours were too often spent in gambling salcons. My allowance of money was liberal, salcons. My allowance of money was liberal, and I found no difficulty in spending it.

One night I drifted into a leading Broadway theatre, and took an orchestra chair. I had seen the piece before, so it did not particularly interest me. Thus it was that my spe wandered from the stage to the audience,

and rested upon the face of a woman in one of the boxes. My gaze was instantly enchained; for it was one of the most perfectly beautiful faces that I had ever seen. No description of mine could do it justice. So wrapt was I in my admiration of her queenly beauty—looking at it with a sudden passion that was deeper and more real than any I had ever felt in my life. I was thinking what I would give, what peril I would dare, to call this woman my own. All this lower world seemed nothing to me when weighed against her; and in such a moment a man of my stamp rarely remembers any other world. Very possibly it was absurd to be so completely carried away with a pretty face; but that did not alter the fact. At last the play ended; and standing in the lobby, I saw the young lady come out with a male companion,

tion ran about as follows:

"Are you a stranger in New York?" he asked, carelessly:
"No, not exactly: have been living here a

deed a novelty, and I at once formed a desirto see it.
"Would you like to visit this place?"
asked my companion, apparently reading my
wishes.
"Yes; can you introduce me?"
"Certainly; we can go to-night, if you
wish."

wish."

I assented, and we were soon on our way uptown. In one of the respectable cross streets, between Madison and Union square, my newly found friend ascended the steps of a stone house. The ring at the bell was answered by a colored waiter, and my companion sent in his card. With but little delay we want to have intress beautifully framished. we were ushered into a beautifully furnished parlor. At the end stood a faro-table, around which sat four or five men playing. We ad-vanced towards it, and I started involuntarily as I saw a lady sitting at the right hand of

he dealer. It was the same face that I had seen two It was the same face that I had seen two hours before at the theatre.

She looked even more beautiful than when I first saw her—a marvel, I thought, of loveliness. She appeared to be about 20 years of age: and her manner, as she spoke with the guests, was haughty, yet ladylike and self-possessed. I played a little, and lost; but I cared not for that, nor for anything, so long as I could gaze upon the face of Lou Aubrey.

When I went to my room that night it was to dream of the fair one of the gambling

to dream of the fair one of the gambling house. The next night found me again at the retired gaming table, under the bewilder-



AUBRET WAS BENDING ANXIOUSLY OVER ME.

felled me with a blow from behind, and I immediately lost consciousness.

When I awoke I was in a strange room lying upon a sofa and Lou Aubrey was bending anxiously over me.

I was born in New Orleans and my girlhood I was born in New Orleans and my girlhood was spent in affluence, for my parents belonged to one of the wealthiest creole families of Louisiana. The best possible education was given me. I could not but know that grew up a beautiful girl, for everybody and my mirror were constantly reminding me of the fact. I do not look upon it as egotism, this picturing myself as I was when a child. Little, merry, tempting thing, with my wav-

ing curls and my constant laugh and self-importance, I seemed in every way fit to be a domestic tyrant.
I always had to be waited upon, and yet,

I always had to be waited upon, and yet, somehow, I gave no trouble. I was born to tease somebody, but did it so that everybody liked it. As I grew older, indeed, the laugh became less frequent, but the spirit to which it had testified was fresh and buoyant as ever. Other charms developed in me, though still tinged with the old fascination.

As I grew older suitors were not slow in appearing. Mothers, fathers and anxious friends were soon found to designate to the marrying men of New Orleans this great prize. But none of these proposals received a favorable answer. I had determined to marry a man of true principle. All the dreams of life brought before me visions of married life such as I thought it might be. I had none of the romantic notions of a girl

married life such as I thought it might be. I had none of the romantic notions of a girl superficially brought up. Of course, refinement of manner, intelligence and such graces of person as appeal to the fancy were necessary to inspire with love: but above all these qualities I placed high principle.

I am young: I have my personal advantages that may inspire love—that is, a passion that may last whilst youth and beauty last; but I will not be my husband's mistress—I must be his companion, his friend, his wife, the being with whom he will pass not only this life, but eternity.

Moving in the best society of New Orleans at that time was Edward Randall. He had one of those physiognomies that make an impression instantly: it was full of power and intellect. The tones of his voice expressed all these characteristics: yet there was always

women with whom he had time to get dis-

relying upon my beauty to advertise the place. What could I do but submit?

One night he took me to the theatre, de-